



when daylight
was yet sleeping

ILL OMENS

AIR: KITTY OF COLERAINE; OR, PADDY'S RESOURCE

michael william Balfe
(1808-1870)

when daylight was yet sleeping

M. W. Balfe

Andantino

S
A
T
B

When day - light was yet sleep - ing

When day - light was yet sleep - ing

When day - light was yet sleep - ing

When day - light was yet sleep - ing

Andantino

Piano

mf *p*

When Daylight was yet sleeping

4

S un - der the pil - low, And stars in the heav - ens still lin - ger - ing shone, Young

A un - der the pil - low, And stars in the heav - ens still lin - ger - ing shone, Young

T un - der the pil - low, And stars in the heav - ens still lin - ger - ing shone, Young

B un - der the pil - low, And stars in the heav - ens still lin - ger - ing shone, Young

Pno.

7

S Kit - ty, all blush - ing, rose up from her pil - low, The last time she e'er was to

A Kit - ty, all blush - ing, rose up from her pil - low, The last time she e'er was to

T Kit - ty, all blush - ing, rose up from her pil - low, The last time she e'er was to

B Kit - ty, all blush - ing, rose up from her pil - low, The last time she e'er was to

Pno.

when daylight was yet sleeping

10

S
press it a - lone. For the youth whom she treas-ured her heart and her soul in Had

A
press it a - lone. For the youth whom she treas-ured her heart and her soul in Had

T
press it a - lone. For the youth whom she treas-ured her heart and her soul in Had

B
press it a - lone. For the youth whom she treas-ured her heart and her soul in Had

Pno.

13

S
prom-ised to link the last tie be - fore noon; And when once the young heart of a

A
prom-ised to link the last tie be - fore noon; And when once the young heart of a

T
prom-ised to link the last tie be - fore noon; And when once the young heart of a

B
prom-ised to link the last tie be - fore noon; And when once the young heart of a

Pno.

when daylight was yet sleeping

16

S
maid - en is stol - en, The maid - en her - self will steal af - ter it soon.

A
maid - en is stol - en, The maid - en her - self will steal af - ter it soon.

T
maid - en is stol - en, The maid - en her - self will steal af - ter it soon.

B
maid - en is stol - en, The maid - en her - self will steal af - ter it soon.

Pno.

riten. *rall.*

S
As she look'd in the glass, which a

A
As she look'd in the glass, which a

T
As she look'd in the glass, which a

B
As she look'd in the glass, which a

Pno.

mf *p*

when daylight was yet sleeping

22

S
wom - an ne'er miss - es, Nor ev - er wants time for a sly glance or two, A

A
wom - an ne'er miss - es, Nor ev - er wants time for a sly glance or two, A

T
wom - an ne'er miss - es, Nor ev - er wants time for a sly glance or two, A

B
wom - an ne'er miss - es, Nor ev - er wants time for a sly glance or two, A

Pno.

25

S
but - ter - fly, fresh from the night - flow - er's kiss - es, Flew ov - er the mir - ror, and

A
but - ter - fly, fresh from the night - flow - er's kiss - es, Flew ov - er the mir - ror, and

T
but - ter - fly, fresh from the night - flow - er's kiss - es, Flew ov - er the mir - ror, and

B
but - ter - fly, fresh from the night - flow - er's kiss - es, Flew ov - er the mir - ror, and

Pno.

When Daylight Was Yet Sleeping

28 *p*

S shad - ed her view. En - raged with the in - sect for hid - ing her grac - es, She

A shad - ed her view. En - raged with the in - sect for hid - ing her grac - es, She

T shad - ed her view. En - raged with the in - sect for hid - ing her grac - es, She

B shad - ed her view. En - raged with the in - sect for hid - ing her grac - es, She

Pno. *p*

31 *cresc.* *f* *p*

S brush ~~h~~dm - he fell, a - las! Nev - er to rise; "Ah! such," said the girl, "is the

A brush ~~h~~dm - he fell, a - las! Nev - er to rise; "Ah! such," said the girl, "is the

T brush ~~h~~dm - he fell, a - las! Nev - er to rise; "Ah! such," said the girl, "is the

B brush ~~h~~dm - he fell, a - las! Nev - er to rise; "Ah! such," said the girl, "is the

Pno. *cresc.* *f* *p*

when daylight was yet sleeping

34

S pride of our fac - es, For which the soul's in - no - cence too of - ten dies." *riten.* *rall.*

A pride of our fac - es, For which the soul's in - no - cence too of - ten dies." *riten.* *rall.*

T pride of our fac - es, For which the soul's in - no - cence too of - ten dies." *riten.* *rall.*

B pride of our fac - es, For which the soul's in - no - cence too of - ten dies." *riten.* *rall.*

Pno. *riten.* *rall.*

S While she stole thro' the gar - den, where *p*

A While she stole thro' the gar - den, where *p*

T While she stole thro' the gar - den, where *p*

B While she stole thro' the gar - den, where *p*

Pno. *mf* *p*

when daylight was yet sleeping

40

S heart's - ease was grow-ing, She cull'd some, and kiss'd off its night - fal - len dew; And a

A heart's - ease was grow-ing, She cull'd some, and kiss'd off its night - fal - len dew; And a

T heart's - ease was grow-ing, She cull'd some, and kiss'd off its night - fal - len dew; And a

B heart's - ease was grow-ing, She cull'd some, and kiss'd off its night - fal - len dew; And a

Pno.

43

S rose, fur - ther on, look'd so tempt - ing and glow-ing, That, spite of her haste, she must

A rose, fur - ther on, look'd so tempt - ing and glow-ing, That, spite of her haste, she must

T rose, fur - ther on, look'd so tempt - ing and glow-ing, That, spite of her haste, she must

B rose, fur - ther on, look'd so tempt - ing and glow-ing, That, spite of her haste, she must

Pno.

when daylight was yet sleeping

46 *p*

S gath - er it too: But while o'er the ros - es too care - less - ly lean - ing, Her

A gath - er it too: But while o'er the ros - es too care - less - ly lean - ing, Her

T gath - er it too: But while o'er the ros - es too care - less - ly lean - ing, Her

B gath - er it too: But while o'er the ros - es too care - less - ly lean - ing, Her

Pno.

49 *cresc.* *f* *p*

S zone flew in two, and the heart's - ease was lost: "Ah! this means," said the girl (and she

A *cresc.* *f* *p*

T *cresc.* *f* *p*

B *cresc.* *f* *p*

zone flew in two, and the heart's - ease was lost: "Ah! this means," said the girl (and she

Pno.

cresc. *f* *p*

When Daylight was yet sleeping

52

S
sigh'd at its mean - ing), "That love is scarce worth the re - pose it will cost!"

A
sigh'd at its mean - ing), "That love is scarce worth the re - pose it will cost!"

T
sigh'd at its mean - ing), "That love is scarce worth the re - pose it will cost!"

B
sigh'd at its mean - ing), "That love is scarce worth the re - pose it will cost!"

Pno.

52

riten. *rall.*

J. Alfred Novello
(1859)

Michael William Balfe (1808-1870) was born in Dublin, Ireland, and studied music in Ireland and London. At age 16, he became violinist in the Drury Lane orchestra and was celebrated as a singer throughout the region. His patron, Count Mazzara, took him to Italy, where he studied composition in Rome and Milan. His first dramatic piece was produced in Milan in 1826. He sang at the Paris Italian Opera and in Italian theaters until 1835, also producing several Italian operas, and sang in New York City in 1834. He returned to England and was a successful composer of English operas, at times residing in Paris and Vienna. He retired in 1864 and died in Rowney Abbey, Hertfordshire. His compositions include a number of operas, cantatas, glees, and part-songs.

When daylight was yet sleeping under the pillow,
And stars in the heavens still lingering shone,
Young Kitty, all blushing, rose up from her pillow,
The last time she e'er was to press it alone.
For the youth whom she treasured her heart and her soul in
Had promised to link the last tie before noon;
And when once the young heart of a maiden is stolen,
The maiden herself will steal after it soon.

As she look'd in the glass, which a woman ne'er misses,
Nor ever wants time for a sly glance or two,
A butterfly, fresh from the night-flower's kisses,
Flew over the mirror, and shaded her view.
Enraged with the insect for hiding her graces,
She brush'd him— he fell, alas! never to rise;
“Ah! such,” said the girl, “is the pride of our faces,
For which the soul's innocence too often dies.”

While she stole through the garden, where heart's-ease was growing,
She cull'd some, and kiss'd off its night-fallen dew;
And a rose, further on, look'd so tempting and glowing,
That, spite of her haste, she must gather it too:
But while o'er the roses too carelessly leaning,
Her zone flew in two, and the heart's-ease was lost:
“Ah! this means,” said the girl (and she sigh'd at its meaning),
“That love is scarce worth the repose it will cost!”

Thomas Moore (1779–1852)

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